

CATTLE MUTILATIONS 'DOWN UNDER'?

The number of 'cattle mutilations' continues to grow worldwide. The following is extracted from a local newspaper, and serves as a typical example of the cattle mutilation mystery. An excellent documentary on the subject is currently available: see Video Reviews this issue.

Stock Shooting Angers Farmers

When Christopher Hughes went 'halves' with his father in a farm at Mutdapilly, he

was prepared for hard work and financial struggle.

Finding dead cattle butchered in the paddock was something he didn't expect two days after taking delivery of the property with his wife Samantha and baby son Thomas.

The wasteful slaughter of two Santa Gertrudis steers confronted him early this month when he found the carcasses lying not more than 10 metres apart on a secluded bank of Warrill Creek.

Although there were no obvious bullet-

holes on the two-year-old steers, they appear to have been killed in quick succession.

One of the steers then had its rump cut out, which Mr Hughes said half explained some sort of reasoning behind the theft, but the rest of the carcasses had been treated in an almost bizarre and disturbing manner.

The tongues had been removed and the muzzles had been cut off along with the unmarked ear on both beasts.

Mr Hughes said the police had inspected the crime scene but he holds little faith in finding out who did it. The only significant factor to come to light is that some other cattle in the district were shot and mutilated in a similar way several years ago.

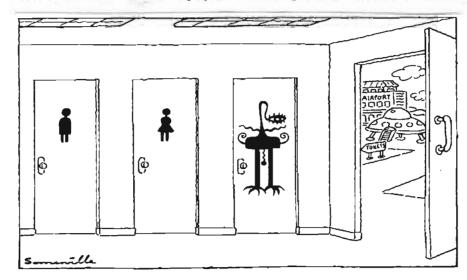
He has worked out that the crime occurred when nobody was at the farm and he was ferrying equipment to the property from his father's holding at Canungra.

"There's not much you can really do," Mr Hughes said. "It's disappointing that it had to happen straight off."

Both of the steers cost \$600 each from the Toogoolawah store sale earlier this year.

He said the incident didn't make the realisation of his plans for his 125 ha property, "Cobbie", any easier.

(Source: Queensland Country Life, 28 July



THE TWILIGHT ZONE

UFOS AROUND THE WORLD

Hungary — UFO buffs are turning up in the most unlikely places. Before Hungary's new Defence Minister, Gyorgy Keleti, was elected to his post he was renowned in the 'alternative interest' magazine sector as an enthusiastic contributor to UFO Magazin. According to its editor, Sandor Pusztay, the minister won fame for his colourful talks on aliens and UFOs on the national lecture circuit.

Hungary now has three national magazines dealing with UFOs and the paranormal: NTT (Close Encounters of the Zero Kind), Szines UFO (UFOs in Colour), and UFO Magazin.

Editor Szucs says that Szines UFO has received over 200 reports of UFOs being

sighted in Hungary since the magazine was founded earlier this year.

According to Hungarian UFO experts, there have been 30,000 sightings of unexplained craft in and over Hungary since 1942. Some people have reported seeing UFOs alongside visions of the Virgin Mary, while others have claimed to have had sex with aliens.

(Source: The European, 12-18 August '94)

China — Despite a ban on air travel between China and Taiwan, some 6,000 UFOs are reported to have made the trip, according to figures released at the First China-Taiwan UFO Symposium held in Beijing.

(Source: Fortean Times #74, 1994)

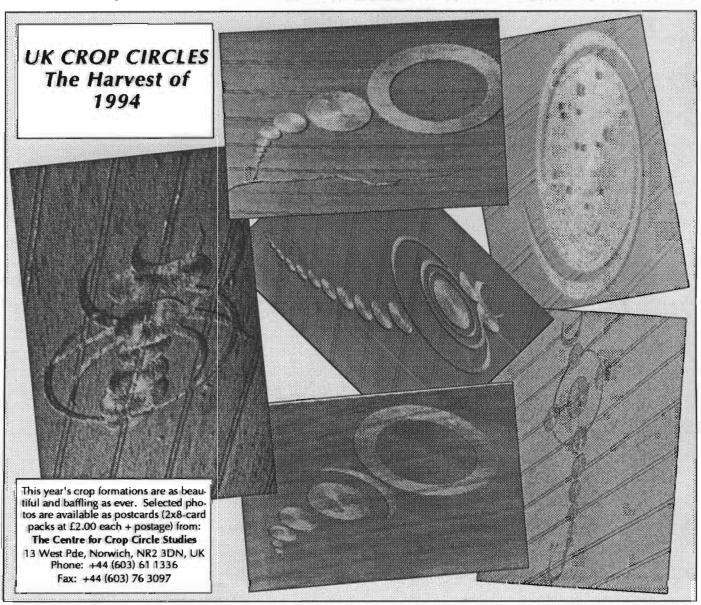
THE POWER OF PRAYER

Major-General the Rev. C.A. Osborne, soldier turned Anglican priest, who died this year aged 97, wrote about church affairs for the *Herald* in the 1950s. The following is an extract from his writings:

"There had been a famine so severe that even if the people of one village had food, they had no fuel to cook it. They relied on elephant dung, and no elephants had been their way. So they went to church and prayed, and when they came out, a herd of elephants had indeed passed through. Evidence lay everywhere. So they all went back into church and sang the hymn:

'God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform'."

(Source: Syd Morning Herald, 15 June '94)



THE TWILIGHT ZONE

MY ENCOUNTER WITH A UFO

by Lev Vyatkin

[Fighter Pilot of the Ist Class Lieutenant-Colonel Lev Vyatkin was born in Perm, Russia, on 20th October 1931. In 1953 he finished the Komarov Higher Naval Aviation College in Yeysk, and in 1974 graduated from the Mechnikov State University in Odessa, Ukraine.]

On 13th August 1967 I took off my interceptor for a training flight. The time was several minutes past 23 hours. I turned on the afterburning in order to climb to 10,000 metres. I manoeuvred the plane to face the beam, determined my location, reported to the Flight Commander and smoothly banked the plane to the left...

It was a calm, moonless night. The bright constellations added to its charm. The plane had performed half of the turn and was facing the sea. The lights of Yalta, a Black Sea resort town, glimmered below along the half moon of the beach. I made a routine check of the flight instruments. The engine murmured behind my armoured chair. Everything was OK, the flight conformed to all standard procedures.

At that moment I caught sight of the thing that later kept returning to my memory and troubling me, making me recall the details of my night flight, time and time again, searching for explanation for what happened then. I saw the Object when I looked up from the instruments: it was a very large oval-shaped object which was somehow fixed to the port of my plane. A strange object so close to my plane could not help but worry me, so I requested the

Flight Commander Major Musatov at once: "Who is in the zone?" He consulted his instruments and answered to my surprise that there was nobody in the zone as all the other planes had already landed.

I banked the plane to the right, trying not to lose sight of the strange object which worried me a lot. Attempting not to approach the object too closely, I tried to determine in what direction it was moving. However, several seconds later its lights went gradually down as if a rheostat switch had been turned off inside.

Meanwhile the plane made a complete right turn and came back to the starting point. I considered my next move and then decided to make the left turn I had planned, trying to be as careful as possible. Hardly had I banked the plane to the left and adjusted the speed and thrust when I saw a flash of bright light from above straight on the course of my plane. Then a slanting milky-white ray appeared in front of my plane. The ray was closing in on the plane. Had I not levelled out the plane, I would have run into the ray with the fuselage or, to be more exact, with the cockpit.

All the same I hit the ray with the left wing. I was approaching the ray at very high speed, not taking my eyes off it, so I had time to notice and feel something very strange. No sooner had the wing touched the ray than the latter broke into a myriad of tiny sparkles like those you see in a spent firework. The plane shook violently and the instruments read off the scale.

"What's the matter? Is the ray solid?" I thought instinctively, with my eyes still on

the strange sparkling pillar which stretched downwards. Soon the light above and the ray below disappeared.

Flying back to the airfield I kept searching the starry skies above for more surprises, but everything was quiet. My night flight ended safely. For many days afterwards, the surface of the wing which had come into contact with the strange rayshone at nights as if to remind me of the phenomenon.

One knows from experience that there is no such thing as 'solid rays'. And yet it was me, a pilot, who happened to encounter the impossible phenomenon in real life. I felt some relief when the popular newspaper Komsomolskaya Pravda published an article entitled "Cosmic Ghosts" (1 October 1989).

The article stated that 'solid rays' really existed, and I had not been the only person to come into contact with them. V. Selyavkin, the police chief of Voronezh, Russia, described a similar experience he had when he found himself at night on a road in the town suburbs: "Suddenly a ray of light fell down on me from above. It was so bright and powerful that I felt it physically. You won't believe it, but it pinned me to the ground with its weight. Then the ray moved aside and disappeared. I will not forget it as long as I live..."

Many other sources mention this phenomenon so characteristic of UFOs. Another feature of the ray is no less strange. It can project itself from a UFO like a telescope support or a probe. It terminates abruptly.

None of the physicists can explain these peculiarities. The nature and functions of the ray are not clear. Is it a ray at all? There is a need for a different name, but what? Which physical laws govern it?

Both the impact on contact and the frantic running of the instrument needles suggest that it is not a ray of light but a pillar of fluorescent, highly magnetised gas. By confining gas within a 'magnetic tube' or a 'pillar' it is possible, in principle, to achieve the effect of a 'solid' ray which can project and retract itself.

It means that a protruding ray which has an 'end face' may turn out to be nothing but a pillar of magnetised gas. I know that I am speculating over disputable and poorlyinvestigated issues, but circumstances forced me to express my opinion.

(Source: <u>AURA-Z</u>, no. 1, March 1993 [PO Box 224, Moscow 117463, Russia; phone +7 (095) 925 7679, fax +7 (095) 422 0960])



THE TWILIGHT ZONE

RED INDIAN TRIBES PRAY WHITE BUFFALO IS A MIRACLE

The birth of a white buffalo has been hailed as a major religious event by American Indians, writes Charles Laurence.

The white cow calf, born on a farm near Janesville, Wisconsin, has been named "Miracle".

Tribes have greeted it with pilgrimages, sacred rituals and prophesies of a new era of peace among all the human races. It has even been compared to the Second Coming.

The buffalo, or American bison, has always been a sacred animal to the North American tribes: a white buffalo, an albino freak of nature, is held to be a particularly powerful manifestation of the spirit of "Tatanka", the Sioux word for bull.

"The legend is that she would unify the nations of the four colours—the black, red yellow and white," said Mr Floyd Hand, a Sioux medicine man from South Dakota.

Miracle, believed to be the first white buffalo born since 1933, has arrived when governmental sensitivity towards racial minorities has brought a new sense of confidence to native Americans. But this calf has brown eyes, so is not pure pink-eyed albino, and when she sheds her coat next spring, may take on a browner shade. There are plans to consult a vet to establish whether Miracle really is the white buffalo that the Tribes have been awaiting.

(Source: Weekly Telegraph [UK], 7-13 September 1994)

